

The Bee

SIXTH YEAR.

EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1895.

NO. 12.

ST. BERNARD COAL COMPANY,

Miners and Shippers of **COAL AND COKE.**

General Office, Earlington, Ky.

Branch Offices.

A. M. CARROLL, Manager,
337 Union Street, Nashville, Tenn.

S. H. NEWBOLD, Manager,
342 W. Main Street, Louisville, Ky.

R. G. ROUSE, Manager,
Palmer House, Broadway, Paducah, Ky.

CAPT. T. L. LEE, Manager,
Cor. Main and Auction Sts., Memphis, Tenn.

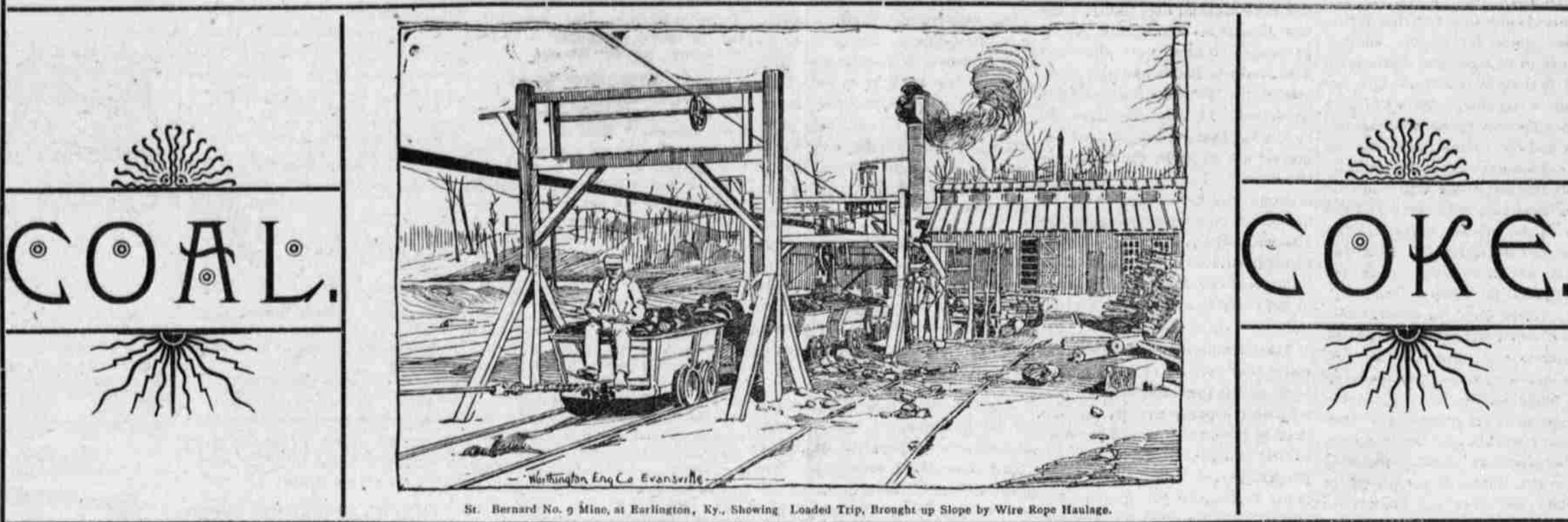
A. S. FORD, Manager,
327 Upper Second St., Evansville, Ind.

Wholesale Agents, HESSER & WICKHAM, Houser Building, St. Louis, Mo. J. W. BRIDGMAN, 603 Teutonic Building, Chicago, Ill.

Keep a Sharp Lookout for Fresh Items of Interest to the Retail **COAL** and **COKE** TRADE, which will appear from time to time, permanently occupying this space.

St. Bernard Coal Company.

INCORPORATED.



St. Bernard No. 9 Mine, at Earlington, Ky., Showing Loaded Trip, Brought up Slope by Wire Rope Haulage.

Famous No. 9 Coal, for all uses, from Earlington, Diamond and St. Charles Mines. Only Vibrating Screens and Picking Tables used. **THE BEST SELECTED COAL IN THE MARKET.**

CRUSHED COKE FOR BASE BURNERS AND FURNACES.

Why buy High-priced Anthracite Coal, when you can get St. BERNARD CRUSHED COKE for a much less price? One ton of the Crushed Coke will do the same work as one ton of the best Anthracite Coal.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND SAVE MONEY.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.

At Omaha, Neb., coal thieves were fired upon by a watchman who had armed himself with a gun loaded with beans.

A decree of foreclosure has been entered against the Mary Lee Coal and Railway Company, of Alabama.

Some idea of the great coal business of the Norfolk & Western can be had when it is said that 500 coal cars are sometimes unloaded on the piers at Lambert Point in a single day.

Missouri's coal mines are reported to have produced 2,853,322 tons last year, a decrease of 807,120 tons, attributed to the strike, and the effect of which was the loss of \$580,000 in coal miners' wages.

At Denver, Col., the city treasurer will make it imperative that every dealer give a certificate of weight to all purchasers. One party who refused to do so was fined \$20 and costs. The coal was found to be 400 lbs. short on a lot of 4,000.

In the course of our peregrinations during the week, we ran against a pessimistic view regarding matters in general. He said that it appears to him that the only object that a good many coal men have in view is to roll up tonnage—profits or no profits. He sarcastically observed that it reminded him of the story of an old lady who bought her eggs at 13½ cents a dozen, and sold them at 12 cents a dozen, saying that she had to sell a good many before she made any profit, and therefore she had to sell them cheap.

The famous Jeddah tunnel was tapped Wednesday, February 13th, shortly before noon. No unusual show attended the opening, though the officials were on hand. It was a complete success. At the Butler end, where it enters the Nesquehanna Creek, a number of interested and some inquisitive farmers eagerly watched developments, but all agreed that "the water was as clear as crystal, and by actual measurement the creek was less than four (4) inches higher than before the flow began." The creek is question has a fall of eighteen feet to the mile, while the grade of the tunnel is but three feet to the mile. It is estimated that it will require a continual flow, at the present rate, for the space of all of three months to drain the water now in the submerged workings.

The Bee.

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Bee Publishing Co.,
PUBLISHERS.

WORTH WHILE.

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along like a song;
But the man worth while is the one who
Will smile
When everything goes dead wrong;
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years,
And the smile that is worth the praise of
earth,
Is the smile that shines through tears.
It is easy enough to be prudent
When nothing tempts you to stray;
But the man worth while is the one who
Is luring your soul away;
But it is only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire,
And the life that is worth the honor of
earth,
Is the one that resists desire.
By the cynic, the sad, the fallen,
Who had no strength for the strife,
The world's highway is cumbered today
They make up the item of life.
But the virtue that conquers, passion,
And the sorrow that hides in a smile,
It is these that are worth the homage of
earth,
For we find them but once in a while.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

WHY WOMEN FALL IN LOVE.

Hatred of a Man Often Precedes Admiration.

PITY OFTEN INSPIRES LOVE.

Pretty Women Often Have Exceedingly Ugly Husbands—The Reason.

A little conversation that the writer once overheard between two ladies it was that suggested the subject of this short article.

"Why," asked one lady of the other, "did you marry your present husband?"

"Because I loved him," came the natural answer.

"And why did you love him?"

The lady addressed hesitated a moment and then gave the em-

nently womanly reply: "Because I did love him."

And in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred the responses to the queries of this little catechism would probably be found to be the same; and, therefore, an additional interest attaches to those exceptional instances where a woman is able to confess what personal trait of character—speech, manner, or what not—it was that caused her to fall in love.

"If it is not a too impertinent question, might I inquire why you, who have become quite famous locally for your beauty, married the defendant, whose ill looks are notorious?" asked the examining counsel of a comely witness in a certain Continental law suit.

"Well, you see, it was like this," was the candid reply of the fascinating girl of evidence. "I am by nature terribly jealous, and when I met my present husband, and saw that he was so ugly that no one else was likely to run after him, I fell in love straightway."

Probably this example of affection inspired by lack of beauty may be regarded as unique, for in many cases the mere observation of the effect upon other women of a man's good looks and charm of manner has been instrumental in winning him one woman's love; albeit the fact of her regard for him being so inspired affords a very poor guarantee for the tenacity of such affection.

In a court devoted to the unhappy task of dissolving ill-assorted matrimonial unions, the following evidence by the lady petitioner, affording a case in point, was given:

"My husband went out a great deal into society, and it was the very fact of noticing what a favorite he was that caused me to love him. It seemed a very proud thing to me then, seeing his popularity, to be able to say he belonged to me."

Humiliating as are such confessions, wrung from unwilling victims on the rack of cross-examination, disclosures involving the confiding of yet dearest personal secrets are sometimes more cheerfully made.

"No; Tom ain't no beauty. His glass eye spoils him," declared a lady moving in the lower ranks of life once to the writer. "But then,

if he hadn't had that, we should never have been married."

"You see, some years ago I met with an accident; and, though perhaps you'd never have guessed it if I hadn't told you, I've got a cork leg. Well, when I got my little bit of compensation, there was plenty of young fellows as heard about the money and not the operation as would have married me there and then, but it always used to trouble me, thinking how they'd laugh at me when I told them all. And then I met Tom, and feeling sure as a man that had got a glass eye couldn't sneer much at a woman with a cork leg, I felt drawn toward him, and in the end we were spliced."

And to the writer's knowledge the union thus oddly brought about was in every way satisfactory.

Strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless an ascertained fact that, when a man at first acquaintance inspires a woman with dislike and even hatred, it is very frequently a preamble to her loving him; a startling assertion, the accuracy of which is instanced by the well known case of our foremost queen of song, whose aversion to the gentleman to whom she is now married was at one time so strong that she insisted upon a condition being put into her contracts stipulating that this singer should never be engaged in the same company as herself.

Another interesting axiom, the truth of which will early make itself apparent to the student of human nature who turns his attention to the present subject, is that in very few cases do a man's mere good looks prompt that sincere affection that ends in happy marriage; and while it cannot be denied that unions contracted on a purely mercenary basis, are not infrequently, it is consolatory to observe that, though beauty will ever win admiration, it is the sterling heart alone that prompts true love.

With one more personally collected anecdote, culled from the unromantic regions of the east end, we will conclude. Prosecuting the inquiries into the manner of living of a troupe of humble public entertainers, whose swings and roundabouts and shooting galleries were pitched on a vacant waste of ground the writer encountered a young woman who had married a great,

uncouth lout of a fellow previously known to him and wondering what strange cause had brought about a union between this comparatively gentle girl and her lumbering savage of a husband, he had the curiosity to question her on the subject.

"Oh, I dunno," said she. "I think it begun like this. His people and our'n have worked the same round ever since we was kids, but I never thought nothin' of him, till one day, when we was pitched outside a town, a chap arst me to go to the fair with him. I was goin' right enough, but all of a sudden, Bill says in my ear:

"Ill punch yer head if yer do, and somehow from then I felt gone on him, and now, you see, we've got a show of our own."

PROTECTION IN GEORGIA.

The Organization in Atlanta of a Republican Club Made Up of Business Men Heretofore Democrats.

A Republican club, claiming a membership of several hundred, has been formed in Atlanta, and its membership consists principally of men who have not heretofore affiliated with that party. As explained by Mr. James D. Collins, who is the president, it is organized primarily upon the protection idea. Mr. Collins has since his boyhood been a Democrat. He was for years an officeholder in this county, and while he is not, as he says, in politics, he is nevertheless a man of force and power, and he seems to be in decided earnest in this movement. He was talking about the club and its purposes.

"Yes, it is true that there is such an organization," he said. "The club is to be called the Southern Republican Club. We have already several hundred members, and it would surprise you to know who they are. They are business men who have come to the conclusion that it is time to be practical in their politics, and not to chase off after a lot of sentiment which means nothing, except to keep a lot of political fossils in office. We are protectionists, and have been for years, and we now propose to cast our votes on that line. I consider that I am a Republican now, and have consented to act as president of a Republican club; and I guess

it is useless to add that I mean business, too."

"What has led you to change?"

"Simply the course of the Democrats in Washington—the course of those in Congress and the course of President Cleveland. I think they have made a pretty mess of affairs, and for me to longer continue to support the Democratic party with such Presidents is ridiculous. And I find a great many men agree with me. I don't think it is right to put everything we make in the South on the free list and then protect things that are manufactured in the North; therefore I am for protection for my country just as the Northern Republicans are for protection in the North. I don't agree with President Cleveland's financial policy, and eight out of ten of the men I meet don't agree with him. Mr. Cleveland has found it necessary to keep in power more than half of the Republicans, and he must recognize the fact that they are good men and better than he is willing to trust from the Democrats. And then again, I have compared the men he has appointed to office in this State, and I can say frankly, the men that Mr. Harrison and other Republican Presidents appointed were, in every particular, just as good. This dispensation in this State has done the Democrats more harm than good. Mr. Cleveland puts only his personal friends in office; the Republican Presidents never did that. They took particular pains to put in office men who were friendly to their party, but they must have acted wisely, because since Mr. Cleveland has been in office he has turned out very few Republicans, and those that he did turn out, he did not improve on, except, perhaps, in a few instances.

"I have always been a Democrat," said Mr. Collins. "I was raised in the country; I know what the country people want, and I tell you they are not getting it from Cleveland. I believe they will fall from a Republican. We have no force bill, no election bill now. The Democrats adopted Reed's rules; they made a billion-dollar Congress and they have satisfied me that they are no better than the Republicans. I don't see any use in hollering for the Democratic party, because they are so badly split up that no two of them agree on anything. One thing I am satisfied of—Republicans agree fully on taking care of all American industries, and they believe in taking care of American labor, American land and American products. They don't believe in building up big syndicates in Canada and dealing with European syndicates. They never tried to do anything of the kind. Everything I have in America; everything I expect to have in America, and that is the reason I am going to be a Republican in the future. I am not ashamed to say it and let it be known, and you would be surprised to see how many men have the same views.

It has been mainly prejudice that has kept people from joining the Republican party in this State, anyhow. That prejudice has died out since we have seen how the Democrats have acted. The only hope you could expect for the Democrats in this State is the Democratic dependence on town boys and the negroes. You won't find one man out of ten among the country people that will vote for the Democratic ticket in the next election. Those who will not vote the Populist ticket. I know what the country people say, because I talk with them every day, and they hate the Democratic party now as they once hated the Republican party. You will find in the large cities, too, that the laboring men are Republicans, largely because they want to get the benefit of protection. By protection they will get better wages, and there will be more of them at Cleveland's policy, which, of course, is the Democratic policy, has filled the country with tramps, has reduced wages, stopped our big manufacturing allies over the country and disgusted the people. Now, we have got to take our choice and go either to the Populist party or to the Republican party. I don't think any sensible man doubts the fact that the next President of the United States will be a Republican, and I am going to help elect him at I can."—Atlanta Constitution.

Ada—Jack wanted to kiss me last night, but I wouldn't let him. Helen—That must have been what he meant when he said he had the same luck with girls that he had in billiards—he missed all the easy shots.—Philadelphia Press.

GOD'S CHOSEN PEOPLE.

A JESUIT FATHER'S ESTIMATE OF THE IRISH RACE.

Tribute of Loyalty to the Pope and His American Delegate.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 17.

St. Patrick's Day, coming on Sunday, was celebrated in St. Patrick's Church to-day with high political mass by Mgr. Satolli, and a sermon by Rev. Father Richards, President of Georgetown College, on the "World-wide Work Wrought by St. Patrick and the Irish Race." Mgr. Satolli was assisted by Rev. Father Rooker, Sbarretti and a large number of the local Catholic clergy. His celebration of mass was accompanied by orchestra, choir and organ. President Richards' sermon was notable in portraying the Irish race as God's chosen people of modern times, as the Jew's had been the chosen people of the old dispensation, and also in its eloquent tribute of loyalty to the Pope and his American delegate, Mgr. Satolli.

Referring to the growing influence of the Irish world over, Father Richards said that a mighty empire, faster than the Roman power, the empire of the English-speaking people, was growing up and overshadowing the world. A grasping, relentless, unfeeling power, it is, yet in general just to individuals, much like that pagan but orderly empire of old. And now, wherever the English flag is planted, there the Irish go with it to plant the faith. Nay, they outrun their masters. Driven from home by unjust laws, by oppression, cruelty and famine, they penetrate to the remote quarters of the globe, bearing with them their priest and their faith. This Irish emigration was at first toward the United States. At the present day they are flowing into South America, where a hundred thousand Irishmen are settled on the hills surrounding Buenos Ayres. They are founding a new world in Australia; they are powerful in India; they are invading all the countries of Europe; European countries are taking possession of the Oriental regions, and the ancient prophecy of Noah is in course of realization, with the Irish giving back

to the East the faith it had rejected.

Father Richards referred to the distinguished characteristic of the Irish in their unwavering fidelity to the See of Rome which equipped them for their world's mission. Then, addressing Mgr. Satolli, he said:

"Venerable Prelate, from the moment that you set foot on these shores, the heart of the American Church bade you a joyful and respectful welcome. We are all of us Irish, all of us Romans, in our welcome to thee.

"When, therefore, you write to the glorious Pontiff, whom you so worthily represent, say the hearts of his children in America beat with only one impulse—loyalty and love for the See of Peter. In his words, however much the world may carp and blame, we know that we shall find the purest faith, the most devoted patriotism. Ask them to rely upon our obedience and our affection, and implore him to bless, from his throne of suffering, his children in these United States, that we under Leo may carry on, with high courage and steadfast truth, the mission entrusted by Celestine to St. Patrick and the Irish race."

The statement had added significance, owing to the persistent, but groundless reports that the Jesuit Order was not in full sympathy with Mgr. Satolli's mission. President Richards is one of the influential members of the order, and Georgetown one of its leading schools.

Mr. Kidder.—That baby will drive me mad! Five o'clock in the morning and it howling the time down!

Mrs. Kidder (soothingly)—But, John, the dear little thing never woke once during the night.

Mr. Kidder.—Yes, gosh blame it! I guess that's what makes him so mad.—Puck.

"Have you boarded long at this house?" inquired the new boarder of the sour, dejected man sitting next to him.

"About ten years."

"I don't see how you can stand it. Why haven't you left long ago?"

"No other place to go," said the other, dismally. "The landlady's my wife."—Le Figaro.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE BEE.